

Table Of Contents

1. [Synopsis](#)
2. [Chapter 1 - Let's break up.](#)
3. [Chapter 2 - Somebody help! There's a suicide!](#)
4. [Chapter 3 – That doctor from the clinic.](#)
5. [Chapter 4 - I can die for you again.](#)
6. [Chapter 5 - Inner thoughts.](#)
7. [Chapter 6 - To borrow money from mother.](#)
8. [Chapter 7 - I knew you'd fucking come back!](#)
9. [Chapter 8 - The lost necklace.](#)
10. [Chapter 9 - Fix that loose screw in your head.](#)
11. [Chapter 10 - I quit!](#)
12. [Chapter 11 - Please let me follow you.](#)
13. [Chapter 12 - A new start.](#)
14. [Chapter 13 - snake man](#)
15. [Chapter 14 - A bet's a bet.](#)
16. [Chapter 15 - You think we can get him back?](#)
17. [Chapter 16 - Be a helluva urban management officer.](#)
18. [Chapter 17 - I will be a peddler.](#)

Synopsis

He is a nerd. Due to the constant humiliation and repulsion from his girlfriend, he gave up his stable life and head on a way to be a successful wealthy businessman, through counter attack.

However, on his way to success, a tiger appears out of nowhere.

This tiger is a pampered son of a wealthy family. Residing on the outskirts of the city, he takes pleasure keeping snakes; idling away his life. By and by, however, he was chased out by his father who is a committee member of a political party. He ordered him to intern in every company, starting from scratch.

He became a peddler. He was kicked out by his father to be police officer.

Even when he was caught speeding on his way to delivery, it was his first day to report at the police office.

And the most horrible thing is that his ex-girlfriend went to this guy after their break up!

Fine! If I am no match against you, I will be the fucking match for you!

Let's take a look at how a kindhearted and thoughtful nerd, after suffering countless blows, counter attack to be the ruthless and scheming wolf; and take down a heart of stone, cold-hearted playboy, enslaved him into a loyal, affectionate and lovesick puppy!!!

Chapter 1 - Let's break up.

"Find a cool place and wait for me there. I'm coming to get you!"

Wu Qiqiong put down the phone, rubbing his hands with a piece of cloth. He went inside the room for a change of clothes, in cloud nine.

"Is she here yet?" Wu Qiqiong's mother ran after him and asked.

With his rough hands tugging at his singlet, Wu Qiqiong looked over to his mother's side. His big sparkling eyes unable to hide his wide grin.

"Coming."

Today Wu Qiqiong's girlfriend was going to meet his parents for the first time.

The intense heat from the scorching sun above had mangled the cicada's voice in an attempt to sing. There was a huge garbage bin not a far distance away from Wu Qiqiong's house. As soon as it approached this period of the year, the strong stench would float to each and every household. Wu Qiqiong walked past the garbage bin and a piece of popsicle stick was stuck to the sole of his shoe. He took a hard step and rubbed against the ground, sending thousands of flies fleeing in all directions.

Yue Yue was standing at the entrance of the alley. Her face was full of anxiety and impatience.

On seeing Wu Qiqiong heading in her direction, Yue Yue couldn't help to feel a sense of disgust. She couldn't tell if it was due to the layer of fat hanging around his waist, or the two strands of hair sticking out from his head, or because she saw his dirty face that was sooted with kitchen fumes.....

"Let's go. The food will be ready soon." said Wu Qiqiong as he took one of her hands.

Yue Yue yanked her hand away. Her face hidden by the shade. Her pair of amorous eyes was chilly.

"What? You're nervous?" Wu Qiqiong teased, smiling warmly. "Don't worry.

My mother is from the countryside, she won't give you a hard time. She was very happy to know you will be coming. She's been anticipating since two days ago and even went to the market to get groceries early this morning."

"Why not..... let's break up!" said Yue Yue.

Wu Qiqiong thought he had misheard it, and stared at Yue Yue with eyes widely open. Unable to find his voice for a while.

Yue Yue continued, "It's getting really boring with us like this."

"How boring? I find it really exciting"

Yue Yue smiled bitterly, "That's only you."

Once said, she turn her head to leave. Wu Qiqiong immediately grabbed onto her.

"Yue Yue. We have been together for seven years now. We can't just break up like this? At least give me a reason for that."

Yue Yue shifted her eyes over to him. "Is 'seven-year itch' valid enough?"

"We can scratch if it itches!"

"Scratch my ass!" Yue Yue exploded. Her delicate lips were spitting venoms. "Let me tell you this. Cut out those cheeky talks. I don't have the time to joke with you. From now on, we have officially broken up. We are now friends."

"We've been good so far, how can we just break up like this?" Wu Qiqiong was still trying hard to fight for this love. "Tell me, is it something I have done? I can change."

Yue Yue rolled her eyes feeling annoyed. "Everything. Go and get reborn!"

Wu Qiqiong, refusing to give in easily, said. "I don't believe it."

"You still don't believe it? What reasons have you got to say that?" Due to the rage, two clouds of pink appeared onto Yue Yue's beautiful face. "I've saving your pride by not saying it. And you are still asking me? Since you have to cheek to ask, then we will have a talk about it."

Wu Qiqiong cocked his ears to listen closely, trying to appear to turn over a new leaf.

Yue Yue took a deep breath and pointed to Wu Qiqiong's chin. "Let's start. Since we have been together, how much weight have you gained? You were so skinny during our university days! So fit! And take a look at yourself now. Sinking deeper and deeper into the ground with each step you take. I feel like I'm taking a Tibetan Mastiff for a walk when I'm shopping with you."

Wu Qiqiong cry out in injustice. "Didn't you say skinny men don't make you feel secured?"

"Yes. I said that." Yue Yue threw her bag on the ground in rage. "But isn't this fucking too secured now? It's so secured that I can't help but cry. Did you know? I've been dreaming a lot lately that we have a third wheel between us. And I laugh myself awake each time round."

T/N

*..this is probably how Wu Qiqiong appeared to Yue Yue then, adorable much!
Till the next chapter! Ciao.*

Chapter 2 - Somebody help! There's a suicide!

Yue Yue had a sharp tongue and Wu Qiqiong was already used to that. He decided not to argue with her. He crouched down and picked up her bag from the ground. With an apologetic smile hanging on his face, he passed the bag back to Yue Yue.

"If you don't like me in this state, I can lose weight, just for you."

"Stop wasting your saliva. It's not just a few kilograms we are talking about here. You can lose some weight, but your stinginess is hopeless! Everytime we go shopping, it has always been discounts and promotions. It's the same story with going to the supermarket. Even when we were to get a room, you will only choose those without internet and air-conditioner. My close girl friends are all driving their own car, yet I am still squeezing in subways!"

Wu Qiqiong, with his good nature, tried to console her. "Beijing have always been full of traffic congestions. Furthermore the oil price is so high. It's really not worthwhile to drive on the road!"

Yue Yue was feeling infuriated with anger. "Right. Your monthly salary is merely just slightly over 2000 CNY. Things are so expensive in Beijing nowadays, isn't it a waste to get a girlfriend! So in order to help you to save money, let's just break up."

"Don't do this to me....." Wu Qiqiong swallowed his pride and pleaded, "I don't feel pain spending money on you."

"Right. There is a total of only a slight over 2000 CNY, what is there to feel pain about? Even if you muster all your courage and spend all, the most that you can get is a bowl of Dou Zhi* and two pieces of Jiao Quan*. What use does it have to graduate from a reputable school and end up working from nine-to-five. It's not much better than a college student. My best friend from childhood didn't even manage to graduate from high school, yet he is driving a BMW now. Even if you

can't afford a BMW, at least get a Passat!"

Wu Qiqiong fished out a piece of tissue from his pocket and gently wiped off the sweat on Yue Yue with consideration.

"Don't worry. Don't worry. (We) will get one after few years.

"After a few years? With your damn pathetic salary? You're still thinking of getting a car? With that shabby house of yours, you still have the nerve to ask me to join you guys for a meal? Wu Qiqiong. Wu Jiqiong* (Super duper poor). How poor you are? Just looking at your name it bloody proves you can't prosper. That's it. You go back inside. Just tell your mother that it's over between us."

Yue Yue turned her head to leave and once again Wu Qiqiong grabbed onto her. The two of them start tugging at each other, which made the dog on the other side of the ally barked along.

"Is there really no possibility of turning back?" Wu Qiqiong's rheumy eyes look red.

To be frank, although Yue Yue could have a sharp tongue, she did not have a cold heart. If she had been so heartless, she would never have endured for such a long time before she decided to break up with him. Looking at Wu Qiqiong's pathetic state, Yue Yue felt wretched inside. She couldn't bare to do this, but there was simply no feeling left now. She had to break it to him sooner or later. When could this be over if she were to continue wavering like this?

"Wu Qiqiong, frankly speaking, I'm not rejecting you because you're poor. I just hate you for having no motivation. Ever since we were together, you have never done a single outrageous thing. Even if you were to fight with me or shout at me, at least refresh my life! To put it mildly, you are a modest person. To put it bluntly, you're a coward! Chu Wo Zi*!

There was a piece of brick lying beneath the utility pole behind where Yue Yue was standing. Wu Qiqiong stared at it blankly. He suddenly recalled reading from a novel called 'The Debris of Memory', whereby the protagonist, in an attempt to retrieve his love, smashed his head with bricks time and again. In the end waived a love story that touches deeply into every heart.

"I can die for you." Wu Qiqiong blurted out abruptly.

Yue Yue did not even blink her eyelids on hearing that. She laughed it off as if it was a joke.

"You better don't die for me. Even if you were to slash your arm in front of me, I will call you the king!"

Wu Qiqiong edged over tepidly to the utility pole, slouched down and picked up the piece of brick that had a missing edge. His two hands were quivering like some rotten bamboo sticks tottering in wind. Finally, he managed to tighten his grip onto the brick and turned to face with Yue Yue, lips trembling vigorously.

"I'm.....I'm going to smash it now. Don't you regret later."

Yue Yue threw him a side glance, not taking him seriously. She turned her head around and left.

Smash!

Yue Yue immediately stopped track and turned around. Her face was pale with horror.

Wu Qiqiong was lying on the ground. His body was jerking uncontrollably. His head was full of blood.

"Da Qiong*! Da Qiong! Please don't scare me! Somebody help! There's a suicide!"

.....

T/N

**Jiao Quan, a deepfried dough ring, is a traditional Beijing snack. It is crispy and tasty. The locals in Beijing usually eat it with Dou Zhi (soybean milk). It is usually served as breakfast.*

**It's a play of words as super duper poor in Chinese it sounds like and rhyme with his name, Wu Qi Qiong.*

**Northern Chinese local dialect; means afraid to meet other strangers. Shy in public and talk endless with their closed ones. Another meaning is doing things at free will at home and acting like a coward once outside. Something similar to the phrase 'every cock crows best on its own dunghill', but in a bad way.*

**Chinese have a habit of adding certain words to the character of their names for closed ones to make a nickname. And they make the name sound cute. For instance, Da(big)+name, Da Yu = Big Yu; Xiao(little)+name, Xiao Songshu = Little Squirrel, etc.*

Till the next chapter! Ciao.

Chapter 3 – That doctor from the clinic.

Wu Qiqiong woke up and found himself lying in a clinic. There was a doctor standing beside him. He was sterilizing some clinical equipment - tweezers and scissors. Hearing noises coming from the bed, Jiang Xiaoshuai turned his head around and smiled warmly, revealing his set of sparkling white teeth.

"Awake?"

Wu Qiqiong noticed that the doctor was actually quite handsome.

"Who sent me here?"

"Your girlfriend asked two men for help and carried you here. She even instructed me to use the cheapest medicine, especially those that can be reimbursed." said Jiang Xiaoshuai while aligning the items in the room.

Wu Qiqiong had a huge grin on his face. "She still understands me the most."

Jiang Xiaoshuai paused for a while. He walked over to Wu Qiqiong with a latent smile and passed him a glass of water. "Take your medicine first."

After Wu Qiqiong had taken his medication, he immediately asked, "Where's my girlfriend?"

"Gone long ago. She left while I was treating your wound. About 3 to 4 hours ago. Hey! Say... how did you get that on your head?"

"Hit by a brick." Wu Qiqiong seemed pretty proud of it.

"You had a fight with someone?"

"No. My girlfriend wants to break up with me. I want to show her some colour."

This is the first time Jiang Xiaoshuai had heard of hitting own self with bricks in order to show some colour to others.

"Is that worth it?" He remarked sarcastically.

Wu Qiqiong did not answer back. Instead he picked up his phone and made a

call to Yue Yue.

'Do you still want to break up with me?'

There was a long pause on the other side of the line. "Get well first. We will talk about it after you have recovered."

Wu Qiqiong put down his phone. There was a wide rewarding smile on his face. He waved the phone in his hand at Jiang Xiaoshuai.

"She told me she will not break up with me first. Do you think it's worth it? Of course it is!"

Jiang Xiaoshuai held back the sense of despise from his eyes and continued to maintain the friendly smile that was hanging on his face.

"Doctor, how long will I take to recover?"

"At least two months."

"Two months?" Wu Qiqiong exclaimed bitterly, "How much would that have costed me....."

It was getting dark outside. Wu Qiqiong and Jiang Xiaoshuai were the only ones remaining in the clinic. Wu Qiqiong had a drip on one of his hand and was playing Zuma on his phone with the other hand. Jiang Xiaoshuai stood next to him watching him playing randomly. He aimed all kinds of every coloured ball at the target. Before long the game was over. In the end, he played the game over and over again with sheer determination.

"Say....." Jiang Xiaoshuai coughed a little. "Why are you still playing game when your head is already in this state?"

"Grew too bored. I only have this game installed in my phone and I have never beaten it once."

A sense of mockery crept on Jiang Xiaoshuai's face. "If you keep playing randomly like this, it's impossible to beat this game."

"I didn't! I am playing according to the rules."

Jiang Xiaoshuai stood aside and continued to observe him. Suddenly, something crossed his mind and he asked uncontrollably. "Are you colour blind?"

"No, I'm not. I can distinguish colours perfectly."

Jiang Xiaoshuai still thought something was not right. He asked Wu Qiqiong to pause the game and pointed at a red ball on the screen. "What colour is this?" He asked Wu Qiqiong.

"Yellow." Wu Qiqiong answered with a serious tone.

Jiang Xiaoshuai proceeded to point to a green ball next. "What colour is this?" He asked again.

"Also yellow."

"Then what about this one?" He pointed to a purple ball.

Wu Qiqiong was sure of his answer. "Blue."

Jiang Xiaoshuai patted Wu Qiqiong's shoulder helplessly.

"Buddy. You are colour blind. Save your mind. You can never defeat this game even if you die."

Wu Qiqiong was still holding onto the phone. He paid no heed to Jiang Xiaoshuai's words and remarked, "That's ok. I will just take this as a practice for my eyes."

Jiang Xiaoshuai became interested in Wu Qiqiong and can't help to continue chatting with him.

"Hey. Why did she break up with you?"

Wu Qiqiong dropped to a frown. "Ashamed of my weight."

With that, he tossed over his wallet to Jiang Xiaoshuai. There was a photo of the two of them lying inside. It was taken during the first year of their university days. He was lighter by almost 25 kilograms as compared to now.

After Jiang Xiaoshuai had seen it, he felt a little sympathetic for Wu Qiqiong.

"The situation you're in now is pretty bad! He does look thinner than you. In my opinion, they are more suited for each other. Buddy. Don't take it so hard. Be cool."

"Hey! Hey! Watch your mouth!" Wu Qiqiong was unwilling to listen more.

Jiang Xiaoshuai said with a straight face, "I am stating the fact."

"What fact do you know? That is me! Me!" Wu Qiqiong pointed to himself, and then pointed to the photo.

Jiang Xiaoshuai was astonished so he quickly grabbed over the photo and glanced at it closely. He compared it against Wu Qiqiong's current face, and looked at it again. Indeed they did look similar. Fat people sure had potential. Jiang Xiaoshuai immediately understood the reason why Wu Qiqiong's girlfriend wanted to break up with him. No one would have been able to accept this discrepancy!

"Buddy, you seriously need to lose weight now. Just take a look at yourself in that photo - thick brows and large eyes emitting a sense of wit. Then look at yourself now. Although the eyes are still pretty large, but it's so dumb!"

Wu Qiqiong turned his eyes and asked, "Really?"

"Why would I lie to you?" Jiang Xiaoshuai removed the needle from his hand. "Anyway during your stay here you have to watch your diet. Why not take this chance and start losing some weight?"

.....

Two months had passed in a flash of the eye. Wu Qiqiong's wound had really healed well, no scars or anything, flat as ever. And just as what Jiang Xiaoshuai had instructed, Wu Qiqiong had been going vegetarian these days and lost more than 10 kilograms. It sure did look better than before; Even Wu Qiqiong himself, felt lighter walking around. So today, he had specially bought two straps of cigarettes to thank the doctor.

"After coming so frequently for prescription, I am feeling kind of reluctant to leave."

Jiang Xiaoshuai let out a hearty laugh. "LOL at what you've said. If you're really reluctant, hit your head again and we will see each other every day."

"Hahahaha....."

Wu Qiqiong waved good bye to Jiang Xiaoshuai and strode out of the door.

T/N

Till the next chapter! Ciao.

Chapter 4 - I can die for you again.

During the two months of recovery, Wu Qiqiong had called Yue Yue many times to ask her out. But was all turned down by Yue Yue. Yue Yue told him she will meet him only after he had fully recovered. She asked him to take the time and reflect on himself. In order to be able to meet her sooner, Wu Qiqiong had been very cooperative during treatment. He would never eat those things that are forbidden by the doctor. Later, he even stopped playing with phone as he was worried the radiation would deter his wound recovery. At last the days are over.

Yue Yue heard Wu Qiqiong had recovered. Only then had she agreed to meet him.

This time round, it's not at the alley anymore. They agreed to meet at the lakeside in the park. It's a location where one will never find a single piece of brick at all.

Wu Qiqiong was early. He stood at the bank of the lake, whistling. As compared to his horrible state before, Wu Qiqiong was much neater and tidier this time round. He even had the T-shirt that Yue Yue bought for him on. She had given it to him on his birthday in Year 2 of university. After he had put on weight he couldn't wear it anymore. Yesterday he managed to rummage it out and tried it on. Surprisingly it fitted.

Yue Yue's fair face was shining with radiance when the sun rays fell on her. It was crystal clear. Her body was flawless; Slim and slender. Seeing her walking over, every single nerve on Wu Qiqiong's body was screaming with delight. It had been long since they had last met. His heart was as if being scratched by a cat's paw. It was fluttering like mad.

Yue Yue saw Wu Qiqiong. Except for a flash of surprise, there was no other emotion showing on her face.

"How did you become so thin?"

"Because I was missing you." Wu Qiqiong reached out his hand to brush away the strand of hair on Yue Yue's forehead. "You said I was fat the other time we met. So I have been working hard to lose weight. Although I've yet hit the target, but I'll try my best."

Yue Yue dodged his hand without any emotions.

Wu Qiqiong edged closer. "You said you wanted to think over again during this time. Have you thought it out?"

"Yes I have. Let's break up."

Although it's the second time he had heard it, it still wretched Wu Qiqiong's heart badly.

"Why? You said I was fat so I lost weight. What else do you want me to do?"

Yue Yue blurted frankly, "Wu Qiqiong. I have told you it's not about the weight on your body. You have absolutely no idea of the kind of life that I want. I don't want to be a mother at such a young age. I don't want to experience the life of endless markets and unlimited off-the-racket goods. Do you understand that?"

Wu Qiqiong's eyes were obstinately unmoving. "You just think I'm stingy."

"It's not about whether you're stingy or not." Yue Yue grew agitated. "Why can't you get it? With your current state and future, even if you start being generous, that's all you will have."

"Why do I have no future? I am working at a MNC. So many people wrack their head trying to squeeze in but they can't. Don't think so little of my current salary. After a few years, after I have become an engineer, I will have fifty to sixty thousand CNY annually."

"TskTsk..... Fifty to sixty thousand CNY? Can get us a house of one metre squared huh?"

The fire that had ignited within Wu Qiqiong was instantly diminished by the chilling breeze of autumn.

"Yue Yue, you're not like this before! I remember when we were studying, you told me you won't ask for anything as long as you are with me forever."

"I'm being courteous can't you tell?" Yue Yue felt worse and worse. "I thought

you will take it ironically, be motivated because you are moved and achieve something and be a man! Who knows you're so fucking rigid. I said I won't ask for anything so you really didn't try. Showing your contented face every single day and always talking about MNCs, MNCs. I have seriously no idea where you got that superiority from!"

Wu Qiqiong was lost for words.

"Forget it. I have said all that I can say. From today onward, the both of us....."

"I can die for you again." Wu Qiqiong interrupted.

Yue Yue's eye grew dark, like a black line without boundary. "Aren't you tired of using the same old tactic twice? Furthermore it's a grass patch here, where can you find a brick?"

Unexpectedly, a creepy smile crept on Wu Qi Qiong's face all of a sudden.

"Isn't it just a brick?"

Once said, he turned around and headed towards the tree behind. Under Yue Yue's sight, he pried open the layers of grass and took out the piece of brick that was buried beforehand.....

One of a kind forehead; it's still at the same spot, still with the same force, only difference was that he tried his best to keep his conscious this time round.

"Wu Qiqiong, you're no human!!!"

Yue Yue cursed and run over to Wu Qi Qiong while clenching her teeth tightly. She supported his arm and headed outside the park.

.....

T/N

Till the next chapter! Ciao.

Chapter 5 - Inner thoughts.

As Jiang Xiaoshuai was sending a patient to the door, he saw two familiar silhouette not a far distance away. The muscles on his face flickered slightly. *Damn! It's not even 3 hours since he left. Why did she send him back so soon?*

This time round, Yue Yue was not pleased. She simply shoved Wu Qiqiong onto Jiang Xiaoshuai's body and walked off.

Jiang Xiaoshuai supported Wu Qiqiong into the room. Wu Qiqiong whined; It's a pathetic sight.

"Say.. buddy. I was kidding with you, why did you smash your head again? I don't think you should go as far as that if you missed me right?"

Wu Qiqiong grimaced, "She still wants to break up with me."

After cleansing his wounds, Jiang Xiaoshuai gave him some anesthetic and stitched up his wound. In order to relief Wu Qiqiong's anxiety, the two of them started with a little chat.

"What is it this time?"

Wu Qiqiong replied weakly, "complains about my stinginess."

Jiang Xiaoshuai burst out laughing.

"Do you think I'm stingy?" Wu Qiqiong felt hurt. "I just started my job two years ago and my wage is low. But I have never mistreated her. She wants an iPhone, I skimp and save for 3 month, and merely managed to squeeze out 5,000 CNY to get her one. She sets her eyes on a cosmetic package. More than 1K. I sold my own phone to get her that. I have been using this phone for 5 years now. Even after it had dropped into the toilet four times, I'm reluctant to change it."

"If you were to say that, I think your girlfriend made a wise choice." said Jiang Xiaoshuai.

Wu Qiqiong was so furious his eyes are about to explode. "Why?"

Jiang Xiaoshuai downplayed, "so that you can stop torturing yourself!"

Wu Qiqiong was boiling inside. He moved his head slightly which affected his wound. He grimaced in pain.

"Enough! Just stay there!"

Jiang Xiaoshuai adjusted Wu Qiqiong's head to an upright position and stared at him. Wu Qiqiong actually looked really good. He was fat when he first came here, and it twisted his facial features. Now that he's much slimmer, his features stands out. It is barely considered as above average. Although it's a pretty farfetched match for that goddess, but he seriously doesn't need to torture himself to such an extent.

"Doctor, how long will I take to heal this time?"

"It's not as serious, so if full recovery, probably one month."

For this entire month, Wu Qiqiong came to the clinic for prescription daily. After some time, the two grew close and Wu Qiqiong started telling him everything about himself.

"There's 3 of us children at home. I have 2 older sisters. My eldest sister has already passed 40 years old. Her kid is in high school now. My second sister got married to the Southern part of China. She just delivered a son this year. My father had Cerebral Venous Sinus Thrombosis (CVST) and was gone two years ago. I'm the third child of my family. An apple of my parents' eyes. They will shower me with all the good things. My second sister was always displeased because of that."

"I had been very promising since young. Always top in class. Everyone is proud of me around my neighbourhood. They're always saying '*you can never find another good kid like that third child of that family*'. I have never done a single bad thing in my life. I'm good in school too. And once I'm home, I will help my mother with house chores. I remember that there's no scanner in bus when I was young. There was once I was squeezed out of the bus before paying the fares. I chased it all the way from one terminal to the other. After I paid for my fares, I strode home freely."

"I have never skipped a single class in university. I will receive scholarship

annually. There was once my girlfriend asked me to skip class to accompany her shopping. I refused. The first time that we got a room, I laid in bed and watched TV for the entire night. Even when she wants to embrace me, I didn't messed with her at all. After I got a job, my colleagues are always taking things from the office home, I will never do that. If it's mine I will take everything, if it's not, I don't even touch it."

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After listening to Wu Qiqiong's endless talking, Jiang Xiaoshuai couldn't help and exclaimed.

"It's been hard on you all these years."

T/N

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 6 - To borrow money from mother.

Wu Qiqiong laid flat on his stomach with the drip on his hand. He turned his head to look at Jiang Xiaoshuai. "I hold my virtual and have never done any single in all my life to be ashamed of. I devoted my heart and soul into her. Why does she have to break up with me?"

"Because you're so rigid, easy to understand and so she grew tired of you. Everyone has the desire to conquer someone. When that satisfaction is gradually fading for her, she will eventually lose her interest. Will you play the same game or watch the same drama again and again?"

"I will. I have already watched more than 20 times of 'Drawing Sword'."

Jian Xiaoshuai grew speechless. "How many other one-track minded like you are out there?"

Wu Qiqiong scratched at the cover on his phone where the paint had almost came off. He felt uncertain so he directed the question to Jiang Xiaoshuai "Say.. if I were to meet her after my recovery, and give her a pretty expensive gift to prove that I'm not stingy, will she still break up with me?"

Jiang Xiaoshuai delivered his words mildly. "A root that doesn't love you will grow out numerous reasonable branches. After you break one, there will always be another later. It take one day for you to break one branch, whereas she merely takes a few seconds to grow out another one. The pace that you use to satisfy her excuses will never catch up with the pace she fob you off."

"I don't believe it." Wu Qiqiong persisted.

Jiang Xiaoshuai smacked Wu Qiqiong's head in irritation.

"Why are you so rigid?"

"I study theory. There's such a thing as evidence in all matters. Without any concrete reasons, I can't imply the conclusion. You must have read too much fictions and imagining too much. Actually it's not as complex as it seems

between human interactions. Sometimes the reason for two person to break up is because the failure to communicate through. Situations like these are really common!"

"Fine!" Jiang Xiaoshuai decided to stop arguing with Wu Qiqiong. "Suit yourself!"

One month passed by quickly and the air had started to chill. Wu Qiqiong's wound had also made a full recovery. During this period, Wu Qiqiong had lost yet another 5 kilograms. He was hearty and his body grew fitter day by day. He would chat with Jiang Xiaoshuai everyday so the days did not seemed to be so dreadful. Furthermore, his temper got better as well.

"Seriously leaving this time?" Jiang Xiaoshuai threw him a side glance. "Not coming back again right?"

"Probably won't. I'm more certain this time round."

Jiang Xiaoshuai heaved a huge sigh. "Fine. Leave then. Do drop by when you're free."

Wu Qiqiong stepped out of the clinic with confidence. As compared to before, he did not miss Yue Yue as much. He did not call her immediately, instead took a turn and headed home.

His mother was sitting on brick bed sewing heavy wool knit for her grandchild. Nowadays no one will still wear this kind of thick trousers. It's heavy and not easy to wash. However, his mother just wanted to do it. She always felt that those sold outside would not be warm enough. With some cottons and fabric, she was preoccupied with it. Due to her old age, her eyes were not as good as before. It was hard for her to thread a needle. Her hands were already sore yet she still couldn't thread it.

"Let me help you."

Wu Qiqiong's rough hand pinched at the needle head. His eyes was sparkling. In them, there were only the needle and thread before him.

"My child. You looked so thin." His mother's heart ached.

Wu Qiqiong laughed lightly. "I'm dieting."

"You don't look good looking so thin. Fatter is still better."

"It doesn't count if you like to see. Your daughter-in-law needs to like it too."

His mother asked again. "When will Yue Yue come to our house?"

Wu Qiqiong passed the threaded needle to her, and lightly brushed off her question. "Soon. She's busy with work these days. She can't find the time."

His mother nodded her head and continued with the work before her.

Wu Qiqiong watched as her mother placed the fabric that was cut off into a shoebox. Not sure what it would be used for. It's been many years since they had the shoebox. Even after the company brand went bankrupt, that shoebox was still firm as ever, not the slightest bit of distortion. Wu Qiqiong's heart ached, unable to say the words buried in his chest.

"You have something to tell me right?" His mother saw through his uneasiness.

Wu Qiqiong couldn't find his voice. It's simply impossible to voice it out.

His mother understood him and crawled over to the other side slowly. Layers of quilts were stacked neatly at the side. She moved the top two layers away and spread out the one below it. She removed the wadding and the fabric. There was a little pocket sewed tightly along it. She removed the wadding and took out a little bag from it. The bag was also sewed tightly. After removing one layer by another layer, there was only ten thousand inside.

"Mom. I will return it to you." Said Wu Qiqiong.

His mother brushed it off, "We're parent and child. Money don't come between us."

.....

T/N

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 7 - I knew you'd fucking come back!

This time round, in order to prevent any accidents from happening, Yue Yue chose a cafe as their meeting venue. Furthermore she was earlier than Wu Qiqiong by 10 minutes this time round. She made a thorough check around their seats to ensure that not a single brick could be found.

At 8 o'clock in the evening, Wu Qiqiong came. Yue Yue gazed at the approaching figure, and was dazed for a moment. The thinner Wu Qiqiong sure did not look as annoying as before. However his shabbiness made her felt loveless.

After seeing Yue Yue after such a long time, Wu Qiqiong's heart only fluttered a little before he contained his composure.

"It didn't leave any scar on your head?" Once in a blue moon, Yue Yue showed her concern.

Wu Qiqiong rubbed his shiny forehead and laughed, "The god doesn't bare to ruin my handsome face."

The same narcissism, the same teases. If it had been from a handsomely rich, it would be flirty and devious, and drive girls crazy. But after hearing it from Wu Qiqiong, why did she only want to give him a slap?

"This is my present for you. A platinum necklace." Said Wu Qiqiong.

A witty person would have said *'Open it and see for yourself'*. The mystery would have held a sense of anticipation for their lover. But it's impossible to expect that from Wu Qiqiong. *I'm telling you here, what I have bought was a platinum necklace.*

Before Wu Qiqiong placed the jewellery box before Yue Yue's sight, he noticed there was already a necklace around her neck. A diamond one. It's a one which he had never seen before.

"Who gave you that necklace?" He asked.

Yue Yue stroked the necklace with her fine delicate fingers. Her movement was very gentle. It's pretty clear, she had treasured that necklace very much.

"A friend."

Wu Qiqiong stop short of his action of pushing the jewellery box towards Yue Yue. He asked carefully, "Then, are you still going to accept mine?"

Yue Yue relaxed her face and smiled, "Since you have already bought it. If I still reject you, I would have disgraced your kindness."

The weight had finally been lifted off Wu Qiqiong's shoulder. His eyes revealed a slight bliss. He stood up to put the necklace on her.

"I will still need to remove this necklace. It's too cumbersome. I will wear it when I'm home."

Wu Qiqiong sat back firmly onto his seat again.

"Would you like something to drink?"

Wu Qiqiong saw that it had cost at least 40 CNY for the cheapest coffee and immediately declined. "Thank you. I don't need anything."

Yue Yue rolled her eyes at him when he was not looking at her direction.

"Since you have accepted my present, well..... are we good now? Not breaking up again?"

Blood rushed to her eyes immediately. As if she had just heard something beyond her tolerance.

"Wu Qiqiong, what kind of person did you take me for? If I were to go back with you for a platinum necklace, I would have been too shallow right? If the intention behind your necklace is this, then I'm sorry. I don't want it anymore."

Once said, Yue Yue fished out the jewellery box from her bag and pushed it towards Wu Qiqiong, with reluctance.

It was an extremely hard decision for Yue Yue to push back the jewellery box. As if it was a bet that cost her life. She was betting that Wu Qiqiong would know how to make a judgement, and that he would never take the jewellery box back.

Yet, she lost.

"Fine then."

Wu Qiqiong took back the jewellery box solemnly. The moment their hands touched, Yue Yue tried to pull the box back slightly. Wu Qiqiong didn't notice it at all.

"You mean, you're still going to break up with me?" Asked Wu Qiqiong.

Of course! How could she not? Yue Yue was boiling up inside.

"We must break up!" Said Yue Yue.

This was the third time he had heard that word. Yet it still tore his heart. But as compared to the previous two times, it had been better. Habits is a second nature. He requested for the reason again.

"Let's stop beating about the bush. Except for my fats, chu wuozhi (*refer to notes under Chapter 2*) and stinginess, what other fault do you find in me?"

Yue Yue was still resenting because of that platinum necklace. How would she have been sensible?

"I detest and find those wages man sickening. If you think you're so capable, quit your job. I want to see how your graduation from a reputable school and outstanding academic background, after leaving your bread, you can still pull through!!"

Wu Qiqiong did not hold back this time round. "I'm not quitting my job, but I can still die for you."

Yue Yue had really wanted to cry out into the air. *I FUCK YOU!! To be hounded by such a one of a kind freak in the whole of China, why does it have to be her?*

"Let me tell you this, Wu Qiqiong. You will never find a single brick here. Your scheme is not going to work anymore."

"Who said so? There's one right here." Replied Wu Qiqiong.

Yue Yue's keen eyes scrutinised around the surroundings. "Impossible. I have checked everywhere."

Wu Qiqiong calmly lifted up his bag but was snatched off by Yue Yue's quick hands. She opened it up. Sure enough, there was a piece of brick lying inside.

Fortunately she was quick to react, if not the tragedy would have been replayed.

Fuck! To the extent of bringing a brick here!! Wu Qiqiong! You're something!!

Little did she knew, the play had only just started.

Wu Qiqiong unzipped his jacket and forked out a piece of brick from the inner pocket. Immediately smashed it onto his head.

The customers around them were all stunned and scattered away. Eying Wu Qiqiong in astonishment from a distance.

Yue Yue's eyes was filled with purple flame as she gritted her teeth, staring at Wu Qiqiong.

"You sure know how to impress me!!"

Wu Qiqiong covered his wound with his hands and stood up. His eyes were calm as ever. There was a sheer determined smile hanging on his lip.

"If I had gain your recognition, that brick wasn't wasted!"

This time round, Wu Qiqiong didn't ask for anyone's help and went to the clinic himself.

9pm, a time when most clinics had been closed. Usually Jiang Xiaoshuai would close once the sky darkened. Yet the door was widely opened today. Jiang Xiaoshuai stood by the door, his handsome eyes gazing at the people passing by.

At last, the target appeared.

"Hey. Still not closed yet?" Wu Qiqiong was a little taken aback.

Jiang Xiaoshuai chuckled, "I knew you'd fucking come back again. I'm leaving the door for you."

Wu Qiqiong was pretty awkward.

Jiang Xiaoshuai raised his chin, "What are you waiting for? Come inside quickly!"

The two of them stepped into the clinic one after another.

T/N

frankly speaking, I have had a bad experience at translating before.. and I

draw myself back from it until I came across this series, so I'm not dedicated to anything.. As per described in my youtube channel, it's all 'casual' thanks. And one more thing, yes I am chinese.

A little background story, I first heard about this series earlier this year, there was a rumor about remaking a series from a boy-love novel. At that time, as no information was confirmed, people speculated it would be remade into a boy-girl version due to the strict regulations then. So that's all the information I knew until I saw the trailer. A big shock and I'm in loved!

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 8 - The lost necklace.

One fateful evening after a week, Wu Qiqiong came to the clinic for prescription as per usual.

Jiang Xiaoshuai slowly removed the bandage around his head. His dark curly eyelashes flickered slightly and sarcastically remarked, "Your damn head is getting more hardy now. It's only been a few days and it's already starting to form scab."

Wu Qiqiong chuckled lightly, "How long will I fully recover?"

"About a week or so!"

Wu Qiqiong started mumbling again.

"What are you up to again?" Jiang Xiao kned him hard. "You're not thinking of ways to smash for your next meet up are you? I'll put this straight! If you do that again, go find your own medicine, don't come to my place. Because of your frequent patronage, I'm starting to suspect if I am the one you liked instead of her."

Wu Qiqiong scratched his neck and laughed awkwardly.

A lightning struck just when the prescription was finished. Wu Qiqiong had wanted to continue their little chat. However seeing the weather condition, he couldn't stay any longer. He swiftly put on his coat and headed for the door. Jiang Xiaoshuai immediately dragged him back and passed him an umbrella.

"Thanks. I'll return this tomorrow."

With that, he headed out to the road as a lightning flashed across the sky.

Jiang Xiaoshuai didn't return home. He decided to stay for the night in the clinic. He closed all the windows and door and headed into the bedroom. It began pouring. The rain drops hit onto the window and made a pitter-pattering sound. Sleep was not in his mind. He sat cross legged in front of his computer. The sound of the typing on the keyboard harmonised with the sound of the

thunder and rain outside.

3 to 4 hours dragged along, as his eyes were reddened from the hours. Jiang Xiaoshuai finally started to feel drowsy and fell onto his pillow to sleep.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Three strong knocks came from the door.

Jiang Xiaoshuai tossed around in impatience and continued to sleep.

"Bang bang bang bang bang....."

A mass of intense drum beat sounded.

Fuck! Jiang Xiaoshuai was irritated. *Who the fuck came knocking to my door at this hour?* He stepped into his wooden slipper and walked to the door aggressively. He shouted towards the door.

"Who's there?"

"Xiaoshuai! It's me!" Wu Qiqiong's voice sounded desperate.

Jiang Xiaoshuai paused. *This idiot didn't just come back from his suicide again, did he?*

He opened the door. Wu Qiqiong was standing in perfect condition. The bandage on his forehead was still there. Just his shoes were drenched.

"I thought you went smashing in this rain."

"You're funny. It's already 1 a.m. now, why would I look for her?"

"It's 1 a.m. now?" Jiang Xiaoshuai's mind was still drowsy. He rubbed his face with hands and growled at Wu Qiqiong instantly. "What are you doing here at 1 a.m.?"

"I borrowed some money from my mother to buy that necklace. Since Yue Yue didn't want it, I thought of returning it tomorrow and return the money to my mother. But after searching for it, I realise the necklace is gone. I thought I might have left it in your place. I saw the light in your room is still switched on and thought you are still awake. Only then did I knocked at your door."

Jiang Xiaoshuai scratched his head in annoyance and signaled to Wu Qiqiong to go inside.

Wu Qiqiong searched high and low, in every corners, for half an hour. He even used torchlight to searched in the drainage. Yet there was no sign of the necklace.

"When was the last time that you saw it?" Asked Jiang Xiaoshuai.

Wu Qiqiong tried hard to recall. "Might be when I was giving it to her. I didn't pay notice to it after that."

Jiang Xiaoshuai became suspicious. He made Wu Qiqiong to tell him the whole story. After hearing it, he understood everything. He gave a sardonic chuckle and stared at Wu Qiqiong grimly.

"Stop looking anymore. You will never find it."

"Why?" Wu Qiqiong was confused.

Jiang Xiaoshuai knew he was slow, and decided to tell him straight.

"She smuggled your necklace. Get it?"

Wu Qiqiong shook his head in disagreement. His eyes were determined. "That's impossible. She has already said she didn't want it, and I've kept it in my bag. She can't take it away from my bag again can she?"

"Let's wait and see about that."

Wu Qiqiong was optimistic about it. "It's fine if she took it. Perhaps her heart grew softened after my suicide. So she accepted the necklace secretly."

Jiang Xiaoshuai gave Wu Qiqiong's head a hard poke and snarled, " If I'm the God of Thunder, I'd have fucking strike you dead!"

T/N

I empathise with him. Seriously. He's too kind.

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 9 - Fix that loose screw in your head.

The rain grew heavier and Jiang Xiaoshuai felt bad to chase Wu Qiqiong out. So he decided to let him sleep here. He could go to work straight from here, saving the trouble of going back and forth.

The two of them squeezed in a single bed, leaving no gap in between. They have to place their hands on their tummy when lying flat on their back. Jiang Xiaoshuai crooked his head and eyed at Wu Qiqiong. This dude looked entirely different from their first encounter. His face sunken in the dark night, making his facial contours more evident. Watery eyes has the reflection of the ceiling in them, and were so crystal clean.

"What date is it today?"

Abrupt remarks instantly interrupted Jiang Xiaoshuai's fantasies.

"30th."

All of a sudden, Wu Qiqiong sat up. He took his phone out from his pocket and dialed Yue Yue's number. A while later, Yue Yue's sleepy voice came over from the other side of the line.

"Hello? What's up?"

Wu Qiqiong said, "Today is 30th. Our couple package for calls still has 877 minutes remaining. You can leave the phone on and sleep. We can't let China Mobile take advantage of us."

A mixture of furious, annoyed, speechless and hysteric swearing came from the other side of the line.

"IDIOT!"

This woke up the bestie sleeping beside her. "What's wrong?"

Yue Yue's slack voice filled with a sense of annoyance. "My ex boyfriend.

Totally one of a kind! I have broke up thrice with him, yet he threatens me with suicide each time."

Her bestie asked, " That platinum necklace was from him?"

"Fuck! I'm more furious at the mention of that! He bought that necklace for me, and already gave it to me. Then I just criticised him a little, he wants it back. Isn't that ridiculous?"

"Seriously? Is he a man or not?"

"I didn't mind him, and while he was smashing with that brick, I took that necklace away."

"Yes. Why not take it? Use it to teach him a lesson!"

"I will find somewhere and sell it tomorrow. Seeing it makes me sick."

"....."

Couldn't continue listening any longer. Jiang Xiaoshuai hang up the phone for him.

Wu Qiqiong mumbled, " Actually she has cancelled the couple package long ago, I just wanted to hear her breathing."

Jiang Xiaoshuai's said with a cold tone. "Have you heard enough now?"

"Enough." Wu Qiqiong's eyes was dull. "Can I accept the break up now?"

"You should have fucking accepted it long ago!!!" Jiang Xiaoshuai leaped up in fury, and hit the bed board with his fists. "What have I told you in the start? She didn't take you seriously at all! And you wasted those bricks for nothing!!!"

"It's the same one all along."

Jiang Xiaoshuai's chest went up and down due to his fury. Beads of sweats formed on his head. He couldn't help criticising himself inside. *The person involved hasn't said anything yet, what are you so worked up for?*

"Xiaoshuai, thinking again now, your words are all pretty reasonable. I should have studied literature instead. If I studied literature, I would have jumped the Weiming Lake*. It should have past my fifth seven* by now."

Jiang Xiaoshuai sneered, "Yes. And I will be sure to visit your grave and burn a

screw* for you."

"Why?"

"You don't know you loose a screw?"

Wu Qiqiong fell silent. He was icy cold all over his body. As if the rain outside poured over his body directly.

His phone rang again. Wu Qiqiong grabbed onto it as it's the last living stalk. His eyes glued to the screen. Sadly, it's not from Yue Yue calling for explanation, but his department head.

"I called your phone just now. You..... Why is your line always busy?" The voice seemed wasted.

Wu Qiqiong replied, "My phone was spoiled. The signal is bad."

"Get over here quickly. The machine's down. We need it tomorrow morning."

Putting down the phone, Wu Qiqiong started wearing his shoes automatically.

Jiang Xiaoshuai sat up looking at him. "It's late, you're still going out? It's still pouring outside. Seriously, why your department head didn't look for technician when the machine breakdown? Furthermore, you're wounded. How can he order you around?"

Wu Qiqiong was used to this. He could be counted as the all rounder technician in his department. Be it lighting, computers, machines..... all looked for him if they're spoiled. There were altogether 4 employees in his office. He was the only one that did the work. The remaining three stood watching, but all of them were paid higher than him. Yet he felt extremely proud himself.

"Hey. You're seriously going?" Jiang Xiaoshuai chased to the door.

"Your room is a little cold. I'll go out to warm up myself a little."

"....."

T/N

**Weiming Lake or the Unnamed Lake. A lake inside the campus of Peking University.*

**Five-seven is a stage after the deceased. There are these Chinese beliefs to*

do prayers for the deceased for forty nine days. These days are divided into segments of seven days - 'first seven' , 'third seven', 'fifth seven' and 'seventh seven'. According to beliefs, the deceased will only know about their own death after seven days. It is believed that the soul still wanders on earth during these forty nine days. Hence the prayer is practiced every seven days. It is a custom to burn paper money or anything in the form of paper on these days so that the deceased can use it in their afterlife. Hence Jiang Xiaoshuai wanted to burn a screw for him. So he can fix that loose screw in his head!

These chapters are generally shorter so I take approximately an hour to do them if i skip proofread. Forgive me if there's any spelling mistakes, I'm the queen of typo.

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 10 - I quit!

Even if one can get a cab at this hour, it would have cost a pretty penny. Furthermore the heavy rain made it worse. Wu Qiqiong was worried the department head would grow impatient of waiting, he bolted onto the road. The rain brushed on his face, making that umbrella useless in this rain.

An old man followed behind Wu Qiqiong in his motorbike. He couldn't bear to watch further and shouted to Wu Qiqiong, "Kid! Get on. You need not pay me. Where are you going?"

Wu Qiqiong was deeply touched hearing something like this right now.

"It's alright. It's just by the next turn." With that he took out the remaining 37 CNY from his pocket and gave to the old man. "Uncle. Take this money and go home now. You're getting old, unlike youngsters like me."

The old man wanted to return the money to Wu Qiqiong but Wu Qiqiong left. After he got onto his motorbike again, Wu Qiqiong was nowhere to be seen.

After running for a further 10 minutes, Wu Qiqiong finally reached the company.

The head of department was drunk and wasted. He was throwing things around in the office alone. The moment Wu Qiqiong pushed open the door, he was harshly criticised by him.

"Take a look at it yourself, what time is it bloody now? Usually there are a bunch of you, when I seriously need you guys, all bloody scurried away! Asking for a raise in salary every single day. Do you seriously think you're really worth that amount! What are you staring at me for? I'm asking you to repair the machine here, not to stare at me....."

Wu Qiqiong squatted down and started investigating the machine without words. No one was around to assist him. He could only depend on himself and connect the wire with his bare hands, with a torchlight in his mouth. *Zap!* Wu Qiqiong shuddered from the electric shock. The department head just stood

watching. Another zap. Wu Qiqiong's hair were almost standing on end.

.....

Wu Qiqiong finally found the cause of the problem by morning. The department head had woken up by then.

"The machine part is spoiled, need a replacement."

The department head heard it needed a replacement, and frowned at once, "We can replace it, but you will pay for the cost."

At the sound of paying with his own money, Wu Qiqiong grew anxious. *A few hundred doesn't really matter much. But why must he be the one to pay it? Resolving the concern of their superior is the sole responsibility of an employee. But he will never allow himself to be taken advantage of!*

"The machine has already been spoiled before I started repairing it. That's not my responsibility."

The superior didn't look pleased. "Wu Qiqiong, you're just short-sighted. If you can help me repair the machine, does that few hundred matter so much?"

"Why not?" Wu Qiqiong argued. "My monthly salary is just about 2000 CNY."

"Are you saying the welfare of the company is bad?" The department head bellowed all of a sudden. "If you think it's not good, you can as well quit. There are many private companies with far better welfare. Go wherever you want so you won't hinder the development of others!"

Wu Qiqiong stood rooted to the ground like a piece of pole. His eyes were emotionless. His face was pale.

"You dare to bargain with me? Look at yourself, so dumb every day. If it had not been for me to give a job, you would have live like a pauper! Those three in your office have complained to me more than once to move you to another department. They have long since disliked you....."

Wu Qiqiong recalled his three years of working in this company. He had always helped his colleagues. He felt he was a very helpful person and that everyone would remember his good. However in the eyes of others, he was a pushy person, and only wanted to show off himself in front of the superiors, while

stepping on their shoulder to climb the social stairs.

"Wu Qiqiong. You're the one who repaired this machine, so it's your responsibility if it's not ready. You better hand in the money today, and we will pretend as if nothing has happened. If you continue to persist, you will bear all the consequences!"

People have already turned numb. Wu Qiqiong finally realised that this is a dark society. No matter how many good deeds you have done, no one will remember them. Once you did something wrong, people will haunt you for life.

"I quit." Wu Qiqiong blurted abruptly. "I decided to resign."

The superior finally realised that the one leaving would be Wu Qiqiong. If he was gone, who would be the one to do all those odds and ends?

"I'm telling you Wu Qiqiong. Don't be ungrateful! You are trained by this company. If you were to leave, I will not permit you for paid leave. Your insurance money for these three years would be all wasted."

Insurance? In what way was I insured? My girlfriend had left me. What did it insure me?

Wu Qiqiong turned and headed towards the door.

The department was bellowing behind him. "I'm telling you. You were absent from work for a week without valid reason. I will deduct triple times according your daily salary! With the addition of the machine parts. Don't think of leaving without handing in the money!!"

Wu Qiqiong argued confidently, "I didn't. I asked for leave due to injury!"

The superior grabbed Wu Qiqiong's collar and gritted the words between his teeth. "What the fuck are you? How dare you shout at me!! There's always something wrong with that head of yours. As long as you have touched the machine, you're at fault for everything!"

Wu Qiqiong's face grew red from suffocation. He tried to pry open his hands but the superior kicked him to the other corner in the room. The bandage on his head fell off.

"How dare you scratch my hand? Idiot! Raised by a bitch! Get the fuck off!"

Wu Qiqiong clang onto the frame of the standee. His bloodshot eyes stared at the identification photo inside. Under the photo, the three words 'Zhang Baogui' was forever etched in his heart.

T/N

His life was harsh..

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 11 - Please let me follow you.

The forth meet up after their break up was selected at a patch of waste land. There was no sight of a single piece of brick within miles. Yue Yue had specially selected a patch of cemented ground and ensured that no spot can be pried open to hide bricks. After everything was ready, Wu Qiqiong appeared before her sight.

This time round, Wu Qiqiong's state of mind was very different from before.

He was mentally prepared. Although his heart still shuddered when he saw her beautiful face, but he would not risk his life for her again. If Yue Yue insisted on breaking up again, Wu Qiqiong probably would have forcefully accepted.

"I have quit my job in MNCs and decided to be an entrepreneur."

A grand sacrifice to change his image. Not only did it failed to gain recognition from the goddess, it led to a feat of scolding.

"Are you fucking stupid? It's such a hard to get job yet you resigned? With that kind of intelligence, you still want to be an entrepreneur? You would bankrupt!! I say, stop torturing yourself and get back to your previous company! You're bound to be a pathetic executive for your entire life. You can't survive leaving that company!"

After hearing that, Wu Qiqiong's heart was dead completely.

His hand in pockets, and stood straight as ever. His eyes were not as lovesick or gentle as before. There was still, at the most, a tint of impatience and perseverance remaining.

"Tell me straight, are we on , or off?"

This was the first time Wu Qiqiong had spoken to her with such a tone. Yue Yue was amused.

She tiptoed and swayed to his side. She searched all over him from head to toe, even made him to remove his shoes and socks. After ensuring that not a

single brick was found, her eyes were bright as ever.

"Off! I don't give it a damn*!"

No one knew if he became sensitive of that word. Wu Qiqiong's mind went haywire again.

He took up his phone, dialed a number, and said a word.

"OK."

Then, Yue Yue saw an electric bike came towards their direction. The moment it was in front of them, a dude in Mohawk took the piece of brick from the basket hanging in front of the bike and handed it to Wu Qiqiong.

Wu Qiqiong grabbed onto it firmly and gave the dude a pat on his shoulder. "Thanks!"

The dude turned around and quickly left.

Wu Qiqiong immediately smashed it against his head. His action did not seemed like a suicide but more of performing a stunt. There was just a little blood seeping. Wu Qiqiong didn't bother to even cover it with his hand. He threw the brick away and headed off.

Yue Yue was left stoning at the spot.

Wu Qiqiong walked into Jiang Xiaoshuai's clinic and started hesitating. *Should I go inside? Will I be scolded?* While still engrossed in thoughts, Jiang Xiaoshuai saw him. He was exceptionally affectionate and leaped over. He supported Wu Qiqiong inside.

"It had been long since you last came. I thought something had happened to you!"

Surely Wu Qiqiong did left quite some time. After he resigned, he stopped coming to Jiang Xiaoshuai for prescription and healed by himself. His visit this time was purely out of instinct. As if not visiting here after a smash, the entire process would have been incomplete.

"Give me lesser medicine this time round. I have resigned so I'm a little tight recently."

Jiang Xiaoshuai glanced at Wu Qiqiong with disappointment. "Did you seriously quit your job for her?"

"Partly."

Jiang Xiaoshuai stared at his pathetic sight, and couldn't bare to make the matter worse. He disinfected his wound with saline water and examined closely.

"You don't need to apply medicine this time round. Let it heal and it will be fine after 2 to 3 days."

Wu Qiqiong glanced at Jiang Xiaoshuai in confusion. "What do you think is wrong with my head? This time I used the greatest strength. But after smashing I didn't feel much and my head is not dizzy too."

Jiang Xiaoshuai grabbed Wu Qiqiong's hand and placed it against his wound. "Have a feel at it yourself. Your head is fucking harder than brick!"

Wu Qiqiong chuckled.

Jiang Xiaoshuai noticed that Wu Qiqiong's laughter looked very comforting.

"I seriously hope that your heart can be like your head. The healing time decreases as the resistance becomes stronger. And finally when it's solidified, nothing will ever be able to break it."

Wu Qiqiong noticed Jiang Xiaoshuai's casual words were able to penetrate deep into his heart.

"Xiaoshuai, do you think I'm very dumb? Very low IQ?"

"Your IQ is not low, you just have low EQ."

Wu Qiqiong asked again. "Then why are you so smart? Why are you able to see through everything?"

Jiang Xiaoshuai shook his sleeves casually and created a small tornado.

"Has been deceived by many."

"You were also deceived before?" Wu Qiqiong couldn't believe his ears.

Jiang Xiaoshuai's lip turned down. "Worse than you."

Silence fell over the clinic.

"Master, please let me follow you!!!"

Wu Qiqiong scooted in front of Jiang Xiaoshuai out of the blue and shouted abruptly. Catching Jiang Xiaoshuai by surprise as he took three big step back, almost tripped into the dustbin.

"Say, can you stop doing things abruptly? Freaked me out! Why did you do that?" Jiang Xiaoshuai stroked his chest to calm himself. Even his eyeballs shrank in size.

Wu Qiqiong's face was sincere. "I don't want to be deceived again."

After everything settled down, Jiang Xiaoshuai said something to Wu Qiqiong. It was a word by Mr Li Kashing. Jiang Xiaoshuai use it as his quote of life as a reminder to himself.

"To crack an egg from outside we call it food; Break it from within we call it vitality. It's the same with life. Crack it from outside it's pressure; Break it from inside it's growth. If you wait for others to crack you from outside, you're bound to be their food. If you can break out from it, you'll discover your growth equates to a rebirth."

T/N

**Don't give it a damn - She meant she don't believe Wu Qiqiong can make another brick appear magically out of nowhere.*

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 12 - A new start.

For three consecutive days, Wu Qiqiong stayed at Jiang Xiaoshuai's place for counseling, until his head had fully recovered. Master Jiang was very mindful of his disciple. He tried his utmost best to guide him out from the trauma in his heart. He made him stop contacting Yue Yue, give up the hopeless notion and accept the fact that they'd broken up officially.

While Jiang Xiaoshuai attend to other patients, he kept a close eye on Wu Qiqiong.

Wu Qiqiong picked up his phone again.

Jiang Xiaoshuai immediately glowered at him and said word by word, "Put-Down- !"

"I didn't contact her." Wu Qiqiong explained. "I just wanted to play game. I've just downloaded a version of Zuma for the colour blind."

Only then did Jiang Xiaoshuai turned his head back.

The phone rang while Wu Qiqiong was in the middle of a game.

"Oh monkey! Monkey! You're so awesome. The five finger mountain didn't suppress you, you're reborn as Monkey God! Oh monkey! Monkey! You're so precious! The spell of golden hoop didn't change the test of your almighty....."

Wu Qiqiong couldn't believe his eyes and dared not pick up the phone. This was the first time that Yue Yue called him after their break up.

"Why are you not answering your phone?" Asked Jiang Xiaoshuai.

Wu Qiqiong's eyes looked stupefied. "It's from Yue Yue."

"Are you a man? If you're one then answer the phone! Say whatever you need to say!"

Wu Qiqiong pressed the answer button as Yue Yue's hearty voice came over.

"Are you fully recovered? If yes let's meet up."

So Wu Qiqiong was not the only compulsive one, the other party was not sane too.

Wu Qiqiong glanced over at Jiang Xiaoshuai, asking for his opinion.

Jiang Xiaoshuai merely stated. "Up to you!"

Once again Wu Qiqiong hurried off to the battlefield.

This time round, Yue Yue didn't specially select their venue and neglected all the inspection process. She felt that man can no longer stop Wu Qiqiong anymore. Regardless of the time or location, Wu Qiqiong would always be able to make a piece of brick appear.

Yue Yue was a little excited. She had long been standing here waiting. Her eyes were constantly scrutinising the surrounding.

Wu Qiqiong appeared to be more carefree as he strolled towards the meeting place.

"What's up?" Asked Wu Qiqiong.

Yue Yue stated with a loud and clear voice. "Break up!"

Under the aid of deep breathing counseling for self hypnosis, Wu Qiqiong had finally overcame the trauma. *Just break up if you want. I heck care.*

Not sure if Yue Yue's mind went bonkers. She grabbed onto Wu Qiqiong's arm. Her eyes were overwhelmed with anticipation.

Wu Qiqiong didn't know what she was waiting for.

Seeing no further actions from Wu Qiqiong, Yue Yue started hitting his chest out of impatience.

"Time for the bricks! Hurry up."

The muscle on Wu Qiqiong's face twitched a little. "What..... what bricks?"

"Make bricks appear! Just like what you've done before. Make one appear out of nowhere!" She covered her face in joy, as if recalling something interesting.

Wu Qiqiong's heart was as if being trampled by a stampede of wild horses!! The hooves of the horses trampled his heart and organs into minced meat!! The happy ending in that novel didn't appear. It was already worse enough when the

girl wasn't moved by the protagonist's perseverance. Why did she become addicted to watching it now?

This is my head! It's made of muscle and blood. And you had once kissed it before!

Wu Qiqiong's heart shattered to pieces. He laughed at himself.

Seven years. A total of seven years. All I've got was being called a magician!

.....

Yue Yue started stamping her feet in impatience. "Hurry up! I'm waiting. Don't let me down!"

There were two trees opposite of where Wu Qiqiong was standing. In between them laid several bricks. He walked directly to them and picked up a piece. He walked back to Yue Yue.

Yue Yue was totally disappointed. Her eyes couldn't contain a sense of annoyance. As if she had just been deceived.

"I want to make one appear, why did you pick one from there?"

Wu Qiqiong made a tsk tsk sound with his tongue. "Why make it appear? There's one right here. If you think it's not enough, I can take more. I'll let you have a bloody eyeful of it!"

This was the first time she had seen Wu Qiqiong loose himself, Yue Yue was a little dazed. She even forgot to snap back. Her eyes were staring intensely at the piece of brick in Wu Qiqiong's hand. As if her wish was unfulfilled.

Wu Qiqiong knew she was waiting for him to smash it.

From the extreme discomfort at the beginning to the encouragement right now; From feeling petrified at the beginning to anticipation right now; From threatening in the beginning to exuberance right now..... Yet to her, the blood shed on his forehead had also turned from a shocking trauma to the colour in her life.

It was time for an unforgettable epilogue.

Wu Qiqiong closed his eyes and smashed it hard against his forehead. Not a

slight string of sensation felt; Again, not much feelings as well. Wu Qiqiong muster all his strength and gave it one last smack.

The brick broke to pieces!

Yue Yue, "....."

A glaring ray of light shone on Wu Qiqiong's body. Adding glammers to his figure.

"Yue Yue, we're officially over."

With that, Wu Qiqiong laughed into the air. At the instant when he turned to leave, a blood filled tear choked his breath.

From this day onward, honesty, kindness, cowardice, incompetence, chuwozi..... All these have nothing to do with me. Whoever dare to provoke me, I'll bloody hammer you with my iron head to death!

.....

Jiang Xiaoshuai sat in the clinic until it'd turned dark outside. Then he stood by the door waiting as more and more people passed by his clinic. In the end there was still no sight of Wu Qiqiong. Jiang Xiaoshuai sighed. *All the effort these days had gone to vain. That idiot fell back to square one.*

Just when he was about to head back inside, he was held back by a sturdy hand.

He turned around, crooked his head and saw a familiar yet different face. Wu Qiqiong's face was emitting excessive coldness. Jiang Xiaoshuai felt his face was as if being scraped by blades when Wu Qiqiong's sight fell on him. Although Wu Qiqiong was smiling like usual, there was an overpowering sense of suffocation in that smile. Making his skin tighten and having goosebumps.

"You....." Jiang Xiaoshuai was bewildered.

Wu Qiqiong lightly grinned. "I've changed my name."

Jiang Xiaoshuai had a bad feeling about this. "What did you change it to?"

"Wu Suowei*."

Jiang Xiaoshuai, "....."

T/N

**Wu Suowei - means whatever, doesn't matter. The name changing process is a change of his state of mind.*

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 13 - snake man

"Guozi. Your flat head is back." There was a commotion outside.

Guo Chengyu glanced at his reflection in the mirror. Buzz head, narrow contours, stiff stubble, a pair of almond eyes; Blood vessels were evident on his eyes, as if lack of sleep for days. In actual fact, it's born natural. Strong lip lines and slightly protruding jaw. He might appear to be hard to get on, but in fact he loved to smile.

Guo Chengyu headed out of the room and stared at the glass container on the ground. In it laid his favorite that had been raised elsewhere for days. The so called flat head was actually a king cobra. Guo Chengyu liked snakes but he never keep them himself. He hunt for the best during free time, got some back and asked others to keep it for him. When it's ready he would bring them out.

"Seemed fatter." Guo Chengyu crouched down to have a look.

The king cobra looked massive, and was black all over. It was lying on the side of the glass container like a boss, scrutinising at the people standing around him. It stuck out its tongue which had a brutal scent around it.

"Tsk tsk..... look at those eyes. Such a slut!" Guo Chengyu crooked his head to talk to Liwang.

Liwang reminded Guo Chengyu, "It's almost time, let's go. Don't keep them waiting."

Guo Chengyu gestured, "Bring the young master into the car."

Two sturdy guys came up and gently lifted the glass container with most care.

On the way to the destination, Liwang asked Guo Chengyu, "Should we take Xiaolong along with us?"

Guo Chengyu's face fell. "For what?"

"We aren't betting money this time, are we?"

Guo Chengyu twitched his mouth, "Find another one and bring that over."

The vehicle drove all the way to the outskirts of Beijing and approaching Chi Cheng's lair of snakes. Chi Cheng was considered as the top dashing prince in Beijing. People call him the snake man. He idled his days away and only would spend time with snakes. Sometimes he would keep some pigeons or bamboo rats as snake feed and lead a life of a retired old man.

During festive seasons, Guo Chengyu would always go there for snake battle. Most of the time it was for money.

When Guo Chengyu arrived, Chi Cheng was fumbling a bamboo viper with a twig inside the room. He gave the venomous animal a morning and turned to look in their direction. Squinting his eyes to reveal a firm wrinkle.

Guo Chengyu had delicate facial features. Dark, devious and mysterious; Chi Cheng had dense vivid facial features. His eyebrows were thick and heavy. There was always something deep in that gaze. The two of them were childhood buddies. Furthermore, their fathers were good friends as well. In the eyes of others, they were tight.

In actual fact, neither could tolerate the other.

There was an enclosure in front of the house. It was used for snake battle. There was steel wire mesh covering it. Chi Cheng personally called for his favorite. It was a python weighing over 30 kilograms. Like its master, it had a massive body and keen gaze. Two kings that would never meet in the wild had met here. Today would be their showdown.

Except for Guo Chengyu and Chi Cheng, there were many onlookers around. Some of them followed behind Guo Chengyu's vehicle. Some of them were Chi Cheng's men. They crowded the entire arena watching the exciting match going on.

The king cobra was ferocious by instinct, excellent agility and deadly venomous; The python had a massive body, strong muscles and amazing strength. If these two creatures were to face off, it would be a fierce battle.

After studying each other for a while, the king cobra made its first attack and struck at the python in a dash. The python was almost hit as it coiled its body

and entangled itself with the king cobra. It attempted to use force to suppress the king cobra as a round of deadly turning and thrashing began.

Guo Chengyu crossed his arms in front of his chest. There was a cigarette in his mouth as he watched on with much interest.

No words from Chi Cheng was heard. His eyes were deadly calm and emotionless.

"Aiyo!* Fuck!"

Someone from the onlookers exclaimed behind Chi Cheng's back. The python was attacked. The king cobra had just bitten it. The bite almost had landed on its heart. Fortunately the fangs of king cobra was tiny and the python had thick scales as well as immunity towards venom, the bite did not cause an immediate fatal death. The bitten python became furious at one as it pounced onto the king cobra with madness and gave it a fatal bite, causing its spine to collapse.....

Guo Chengyu still had a promiscuous smile hanging on his face.

Chi Cheng reached into his pocket in silence. In it was his pinky-sized pet snake. It was shaking its body vigorously acting like a spoiled child cutely. The moment his fingers touched the icy body, Chi Cheng's heart was at ease.

T/N

**Aiyo - A Chinese expression meaning something like 'Damn!', 'Oh my!' 'Ouch!' or 'Oh dear!'*

Although it's a short chapter, but that's all for today.. sleep i must...

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 14 - A bet's a bet.

The fight was at climax.

After the king cobra got free from the python's tight twine, it reared up its body, its stance almost equate to the size of man. The pair of eyes were overwhelmed with deadly cold glare which made those standing close to it retreated a few steps.

Guo Chengyu threw a side gaze at Chi Cheng with his bloodshot eyes. The blood vessels were obvious around Chi Cheng's neck. His adam apple was fluctuating. His gaze was filled with darkness as he stares intensely into the enclosure. This clearly indicated his anxiety right now. Guo Chengyu gave a slight sneer.

The python suffered a second blow. This time it was at its abdomen.

Apparently, the venom had began to take effect as the python's movement slowed down gradually. Yet it was still tugging fiercely at the king cobra. It seized the king cobra's head to avoid being attacked by it again. The king cobra was also slightly overcame by exhaustion. It tried its utmost best to rear up its neck, in an attempt to prevent suffocation from the python's strangle.

Time passed by slowly. The python's gaze fell dim.

The king python seize the chance to free itself from the python's strangle. It was in high spirit again.

Guo Chengyu whistled. Arrogance shot up his eyebrows.

"Baby. Just a little more. Fuck it!"

Chi Cheng was not anxious. He merely smiled at Guo Chengyu.

"Don't tell me you're here to humiliate me?"

Guo Chengyu placed his hand on Chi Cheng's shoulder and spit beside where he was standing.

"Oh no. Look, we're friends!"

Putting fooling around aside, actually Guo Chengyu felt unbalanced inside. Chi Cheng and he had known each other for more than 10 years. He was especially aware of his temper. Once this person started getting courteous, the loser would surely land on the other party. They had been battling for years, and Guo Chengyu would end up losing each time. As a result, Chi Cheng got himself a shameless fighter that fight on despite repeated failures; Never absent.

The both of them turned their attention towards the enclosure at the same time.

It seemed the outcome was evident. Some of the onlookers started shaking their legs in impatience, all waiting for the king cobra to stand in disdain. Little did they know, the dying python came back to life. In an instant, the ferocious animal thrashed up and coiled itself tightly around the king cobra, leaving not a single gap available for struggles. The onlookers raised up their fists again as silence sank in. A disturbing sound of crushing came from the king cobra's chest traumatised the ears.

At last, the king cobra did its last struggles and stopped moving.

Guo Chengyu was stunned only for a moment before he applauded for Chi Cheng.

"Alright. Lost again."

Chi Cheng shifted his crude gaze in Guo Chengyu's direction. A deep chortle escaped from his nostril. "You must have thought I didn't lived well right? Always giving me things every week."

"Of course!" Guo Chengyu twitched his mouth and ignited a cigarette. "No one's on my mind, except for you."

Chi Cheng squinted his eyes at the sight of python devouring the king cobra not far distance away. Until it was on in its stomach did Chi Cheng said with his hoarse voice. "What did you bring this time?"

That was redundant. He just wanted to humiliate him. The two had an unsaid agreement that the loser would send in his lover for the winner to sleep with once.

Guo Chengyu signaled Liwang with his eyes. Liwang brought over a young model that he had just hooked up with.

"This is Chi Cheng. He's older than you. Call him Chige*."

The young model came from the Southern part of China. She had a strong Southern China accent.

"Cige."

The adam apple of Chi Cheng fluctuated, acknowledging her presence. Guo Chengyu was standing beside him. Chi Cheng reached under the young model's dress. With a hook of his finger, the stocking was torn to her knee level.

"Had slept with Guozi?" Asked Chi Cheng.

The young model eyed Guo Chengyu shyly.

Guo Chengyu raised his chin. "Be honest. He doesn't mind."

The young model nodded.

Chi Cheng still had his hand under her dress. He lifted one side of her underwear and reached his finger inside. The young model felt chilly under her body. It was as if a slippery popsicle was thrust into her. Her face was pale in an instant as her knees dropped to the ground. The pain as well as overwhelming terror made her sweat profusely.

A snake slid out from under her dress. Its head was covered in blood.

"My snake doesn't bite." Chi Cheng stated calmly. "She's still a virgin."

Guo Chengyu's face changed a little. His ghastly gaze shot at Liwang beside him.

"Where the bloody hell did you find her?"

Liwang scooted to Guo Chengyu's ears and whispered, "He's defaming you on purpose. No doubt that snake definitely bites."

He already had bloodshot eyes in the first place and right now, they seemed to be stabbed with knife. Guo Chengyu strained his neck as he swallowed hard.

"Don't play if you can't afford to lose." Chi Cheng patted Guo Chengyu's forehead with the back of his hand. "Using a little girl to fob me off. It's fucking

sickening."

With that, he pointed at the young model. "Help her up now and bring her for a check up. The medical expense will be on me."

T/N

**Chige - Direct translates to Bro Chi. 'Ge' is an honorific to call an older male party. Could also be used a nickname as well for closed ones. When someone calls you 'ge', it could indicate respect, closeness or aegyo.*

Busy week. The video shall wait.

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 15 - You think we can get him back?

Liwang signaled to Guo Chengyu with his eyes. *Shall we fetch Xiaolong here?*

"Just look at him. For sure he must have heard of the news. Are you going to find another counterfeit to fob him off?"

Liwang turned around and walked away.

Chi Cheng was still joking around with Guo Chengyu in smiles. "It's okay if you can't bear to."

"Don't." Guo Chengyu wrapped his arms around Chi Cheng's neck in a tight embrace. "We're friends!"

Someone opened the door of the arena. Two of Chi Cheng's men went inside, carried out the over 5 metre python out and put it on the ground. The python was intoxicated. If they didn't cure it quickly, it would die anytime soon.

Guo Chengyu walked over and crouched down. He stabbed onto the python's heart when no one was looking.

The python lifted up its tail and whipped hard at the back of someone's neck, almost knockout that person.

"What do you want?" The other person stared at Guo Chengyu in astonishment.

Guo Chengyu didn't speak. The blade of the knife slit a wide cut on the python's abdomen. He cut a piece of flesh from the inside, picked it up with his knife slowly and put it into his mouth.

Chi Cheng was standing beside him. His eyes was widely opened.

Everyone knew that killing snake was prohibited in Chi Cheng's place, let alone eating one.

Guo Chengyu smacked his lips and smiled unkindly. "Quite chewy....." With that, he slit another piece off. The tip of his knife pointed at Chi Cheng. "Want a taste?"

Someone squatting beside them couldn't stand any longer. "Eating snake is prohibited here!"

Guo Chengyu threw him a side glance. "I didn't eat yours! I ate my flat head. It's lying inside your snake's stomach. How can I find it if I don't cut open the stomach? What if I overlooked and cut yours, your boss would get upset with me won't he?"

Chi Cheng didn't speak a word. He stared at Guo Chengyu for ten minutes in this silence.

The latter one that was sent over was a guy. That was the Xiaolong that Liwang had mentioned. A hard catch for Guo Chengyu. He was merely 20 years old and still schooling. That was indeed a pretty boy. Chi Cheng had seen every exceptional beauty. Yet his eyes still stayed on him for a few seconds. "You swing that way too?" Chi Cheng teased.

Guo Chengyu replied bluntly. "As long as there's a hole down there, I'm fine with all."

Chi Cheng chuckled lightly and strode back to his room.

Guo Chengyu glanced at Xiaolong. His throat felt extremely uncomfortable. As if there's a thorn stuck in between.

"That's my best buddy. Go have a chat with him inside."

Xiaolong gave Guo Chengyu a puzzled look before walking into the room in bewilderment.

Guo Chengyu and Liwang stood outside. Before long, a familiar moan came from inside the room. There was no compulsion and completely natural.

Liwang threw the cigarette butt on the ground and stepped hard.

"So he was so lewd? It's only been a short while. Just listen to that noise."

Guo Chengyu had a serious face. "I bloody have ears myself."

Liwang fell silent.

Xiaolong's legs were suspended on the bed frame while Chi Cheng moved his hips there. Xiaolong was fucked to tears. His butt shifting around. After Chi

Cheng gave him a few slaps, he was was out of breath from all the crying. Guo Chengyu heard clearly that Xiaolong was whining for mercy, pleading to be fucked harder.

It seemed he had never heard such sound in his bed.

Liwang glanced into the glass window and mumbled a "*fuck*" inside. This was the first time he had witness such drastic, powerful, and delightful sex.

After a while, Chi Cheng's voice came from inside.

"Guozi, why not you do this. I think he's unwilling to be fucked by me!"

Guo Cheng didn't answer him. He knew his intention.

Sure enough, Xiaolong's pleading came after. "No....."

There was only one thing in Guo Chengyu's mind. *Chi Cheng. You mother fucker!*

After Chi Cheng was done, he came out while lifting up his pants. His face was filled the bliss and ease after the sex. His wide palm patted onto Guo Chengyu's shoulder and said, "He's passed out."

Liwang asked, "Shall we fetch Xiaolong back?"

Guo Chengyu laughed, which gave Liwang the chills.

"You think we can get him back?"

With that, Guo Chengyu snapped his finger and drove away.

T/N

Why does it seem like I'm always translating novels with language censorship... Maybe it's just me.

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 16 - Be a helluva urban management officer.

Chi Cheng would tease all his spoilt* snake pets during daytime, and fuck other people's lovers at night. He led an emperor's life. Unfortunately, before he had his heart's content, a phone call interrupted everything.

"Your father has been hospitalised. Come back home quickly."

Chi Cheng hung up his phone. Twisting a blade like tough line between his eyebrows.

Xiaolong was still running his fingers over Chi Cheng's happy trail. Sensing his displeasure, he puckered his lips, and probed, "What's wrong?"

Chi Cheng shoved him aside. "None of your business." He prepared to get up from bed.

Xiaolong quickly grabbed onto Chi Cheng's arm and with his legs spread apart, he got on top of him. His eyes were full of lust.

"Let me help you with that. Or else it will be too uncomfortable for you."

Chi Cheng glanced at Xiaolong for a while before suddenly turning him over and got on top of his face. He shoved his giant down Xiaolong's throat and did a quickie before putting on his clothes and getting up from bed.

Only when Xiaolong had seen him went out of the door did he dare to spit out the saliva mixed with blood.

"Look after the snake." Chi Cheng instructed two of his men.

Both nodded their heads and saw him driving off.

Although he had taken special precautions, Chi Cheng couldn't rest easy for one reason, and that is a green python that he has had for 6 years. Ever since Chi Cheng started keeping snakes, this green python had been with him. Regardless of where he went, he would always bring it with him.

Chi Cheng gave it a name - Xiao cubao.

As the name suggested, Xiao cubao was indeed full of jealousy and claimed Chi Cheng's bed for years. It was fine with whoever that got onto the bed and even didn't mind him making love with others, just so long as no one got into the same sheet as him. Once it's territory was taken, this fellow would strangle the person half dead, like a boss.

Chi Cheng wore a grey suit whereas Xiao cubao was in vibrant green. It coiled itself around his tall figure, as if suspending from a tree. Its head was shaking around under the Chi Cheng's fiddling fingers. It would bite on his face when he was not looking.

"Hahaha....." Chi Cheng laughed while stroking its head. "I don't like anyone else. I only like you."

Xiao cubao rubbed against his belly to please him.

The chauffeur pulled over in front of his house as Chi Cheng got out together with Xiao cubao.

Just when Zhong Wenyu, Chi Cheng's mother, opened the door, she took a few steps back immediately and kept her distance.

"Aiyo! Why did you bring this thing back again?"

"I'm not rest assured leaving it there."

With that, he changed out his shoes and directed a question to his mother. "Didn't you keep company with my father at the hospital?"

"There are many doctors on shifts looking after him. Since I have nothing to do staying there, I came home to wait for you." Zhong Wenyu passed Chi Cheng a glass of water.

Chi Cheng gulped it down and stood up. "Well let's go now."

"Where?"

"Hospital to see my father."

Zhong Wenyu had an uneasy expression, "Don't worry. We'll go tomorrow. Your father probably have already slept. It's nothing serious."

Chi Cheng straighten up his stern tough face. "I would have came tomorrow instead if I had known sooner."

"Can't I spend some time with you? You are always out for weeks. Your father and I can't even find you. It's still acceptable if you had kept other things. But you have to keep that. What if someday you are bitten by it. There will be no one around to take care of you. Who are you going to seek help from?"

Bite me? Chi Cheng scorned. *I was bitten by it countless times. Aren't I living fine till now?*

"That's it. It's getting late. You lock that thing up and go to sleep."

Chi Cheng carried Xiao cubao into his bedroom as if not hearing what his mother had just said.

Zhong Wenyu went after him. "The glass container is in this room. Why did you carry it into your bedroom?"

With a bang, the door was slammed into her face.

Zhong Wenyu stood before it. *What am I going to do with this child. He's so worrying.*

.....

The next morning, Chi Cheng was woken up by a phone call. He picked up his phone to have a look. It was already past 10 o'clock. *Why didn't anyone wake him?*

"Chi shao*, something has happened. Snake lair was robbed!"

Chi Cheng immediately sat up. His sleepy eyes were on full alert at once.

"All's well, how did it get robbed?"

"I suspect someone drugged Dakun and I last night. We slept soundly and didn't hear a single thing. By the time we woke up, it was already past 9 o'clock. We went to check the two houses earlier on, and all the glass containers are gone. Even those snakes in your room didn't remain."

"Where is Xiaolong?" Asked Chi Cheng.

"I don't know. We didn't see him since we woke up."

The pupils in Chi Cheng's eyes were overwhelmed with aggressiveness.

Chi Yuanduan, Chi Cheng's father, had been discharged. To be more precise, he wasn't hospitalised at all. Chi Cheng pulled a long face and headed out. Yet was stopped by his father.

"I have already made arrangements for you. In two days time, you're going to work at the urban management office."

Chi Cheng turned away from his father.

"I dare you to walk out!" Chi Yuanduan slammed the door with his leg. "Just take a look at your sloppiness! You're already 28 this year, yet you still don't have a decent job! Just take a look at Xiaoyu. He was so hopeless before yet he's a manager now. He also loves to play, but he knows what's important!"

Chi Cheng sat back into the sofa, grab the cherry tomatoes and threw them into his mouth one by one.

"You can ask him to call you Dad. I don't mind that."

"I fucking want to change my son!" Chi Yuanduan bellowed at Chi Cheng. "The complaining calls even reached my office! Saying my son is a pervert and molesting male students. With every vivid details. I'm seriously losing face!"

Chi Cheng realised that he had been tricked by both Xiaolong and Guo Chengyu again.

"Can't you play with something else? Why must you play with guys! Are you impotent or sick in the mind?"

Chi Cheng got up and dusted his shirt. His huge body overshadowing Chi Yuanduan.

"I have YunB sickness*! OK?"

Chi Yuanduan was hopping mad. "Cut out those craps! I've locked your snakes. If you want them alive, then you jolly well go to work!"

.....

T/N

**spoilt pet snakes - Just like spoiling a child, Chi Cheng spoil his snakes.*

**Xiao cubao-a literal translation is 'little jealous pouch' because it's easily jealous. It simply means a jealous little thing. Adding the word 'pouch/bag' makes it cuter. Could be interpreted as Jealous Thingy.*

**Chi shao - means 'young master Chi'. It is a combination of the word 'Chi' of Chi Cheng and 'Shao' of Shaoye (which means young master).*

**YunB sickness-an internet slang. It means feeling sick when seeing the breasts of women. A bit edgy and kind of raunchy. Don't use it.*

Young and wild.. I have to look up all these terms.

Till the next chapter. Ciao.

Chapter 17 - I will be a peddler.

For a total of two month, Wu Suowei stayed at Jiang Xiaoshuai's clinic reflecting on himself, reflecting on his tragic life as well as drawing lessons from past experience to build a foundation for starting a new life.

During daytime, he would buy meals for Jiang Xiaoshuai, sweep the floor, tidy up the room..... By night, he would stay over at the clinic. Jiang Xiaoshuai wanted to pay him wages but he refused. He only asked for accommodation and food. Every morning after Jiang Xiaoshuai came to the clinic yawning hard, Wu Suowei had already completed jogging 5km and tidied up the room.

In Jiang Xiaoshuai's eyes, Wu Suowei seemed like a different person.

After losing so much previously, and doing workouts all these while, the loose fats had turned into firm muscles. His facial contours were more evident. The ruthless look from his eyes always excited Jiang Xiaoshuai.

"I decided to start off as a peddler. After I've had enough savings, I'd open a shop.

Jiang Xiaoshuai gently tapped his pen on the table. His keen eyes were overwhelmed with approval.

"That's a good path, but just a little harsh. Oh right. Do you know how to hawk*?"

"That's easy!"

"Try hawking a little. I want to gave a listen."

"Sharpen your scissors—— And your kitchen knives——"

Hawking from the olden days was bringing back memories. Jiang Xiaoshuai chuckled in amusement. Wu Suowei grinned along too. Jiang Xiaoshuai paused, it had been ages since he last heard Wu Suowei's hearty laughter.

"Sigh, I wonder if this is helping you or jeopardizing you letting you to change your life." Jiang Xiaoshuai recalled when Wu Suowei first came to the clinic. Although a little dense, he was always happy.

Wu Suowei said to Jiang Xiaoshuai with a serious tone. "It's better to live a transparent life, but rest assured, I'm still the old me to you. So long as you're not annoyed, I will smile at you everyday. Only for you alone."

Jiang Xiaoshuai supported his forehead by placing his hand on the table. *Why the heck was I touched by it?*

"Oh yes. It's not easy to be a peddler. Are you fully prepared for this?"

Wu Suowei was determined "I've been preparing all these while."

Jiang Xiaoshuai paused. "What preparations have you made? Why didn't I see anything?"

"Aren't I jogging everyday? Long runs, short sprints, running with sand bags, running while carrying a pot....."

"Stop stop stop....." interrupted Jiang Xiaoshuai. "Stop thinking of escaping from the urban management officer, think of what you're going to sell first. You need a plan at least, right?"

Wu Suowei stopped to think. He spoke slowly, "I'm thinking of doing the easier ones first. Fashion industry needs high capital and it's tedious for stocking. Transporting vegetables and fruits are inconvenient. They will rot if not sold. I'm thinking of selling breakfast, but I don't have any skills. I can't fry dough sticks and can't bake stuffed pancakes. Giving it a thought, I can only sell porridge."

"That's not bad." Said Jiang Xiaoshuai. "It's easy to make porridge. Half a kilogram of rice for a whole pot. You will just need to prepare a huge bucket, a ladle and some plastic cups. The cost is also not high."

Wu Suowei nodded. "That's exactly what I'm thinking of."

He went ahead with the plan. At night, Wu Suowei carried back a sack of rice from the store. Jiang Xiaoshuai helped him to get the utensils. After all had been ready, the two of them made their first attempt in the clinic.

Although Wu Suowei didn't come from a well off family, he had two elder sisters and his academic grades were good throughout. So he didn't do much house chores. Let alone Jiang Xiaoshuai. He's the only son of his family. Who would dare to order him around. The two of them fumbled before the stove, and

finally the rice was rinsed clean. They poured in some water and the boiling started.

"Put some baking soda. My mother always used to do that." Said Wu Suowei.

Jiang Xiaoshuai put a spoon of baking soda into it.

"I think it's too thick, so add some water."

Wu Suowei added a bowl of water.

"Too watery. Why don't we put more rice into it?"

Jiang Xiaoshuai grabbed a handful of rice.

"You see, is it too much? Should we add water again?"

"....."

The two of them started adding in things one by one. Initially, they had decided to make two servings, however it turned out to be an entire pot of porridge.

"I think it's ready." Said Jiang Xiaoshuai.

Wu Suowei rubbed his hands together and scooped a bowl of porridge for Jiang Xiaoshuai first.

"How's the taste?" Asked Wu Suowei.

The porridge was still hot. So Jiang Xiaoshuai had to gently sip it.

"Slightly watery. But the smell is good."

Wu Suowei had a taste as well. He approved Jiang Xiaoshuai's opinion. "Indeed it's a little watery. I will add more rice tomorrow."

"Stop adding in anymore. Do you think you will make a profit if you continue adding? We used up 200g of rice to cook only one pot of porridge. If you continue to cook like this, even one sack of rice won't be enough for a pot of porridge. With the addition of plastic cups and bags, your effort for the whole day is all gone to vain."

Wu Suowei frowned, "Those selling on the street are all quite thick. Could it be that the time we took is not long enough?"

Jiang Xiaoshuai remarked bitterly, "It's because of the addition of food gelatin."

"You mean to say that....." Wu Suowei narrowed his eyes.

Jiang Xiaoshuai lean against the door frame. With his coolness, he remarked, "What's there to be afraid of? Most of the food gelatin out there are proven to be healthy and beneficial for our body. At least I am a doctor, do you think I would fool you?"

If it was in the past, Wu Suowei would hold his virtue and reject Jiang Xiaoshuai. *How could I do this inhumane act? People buy porridge from us because it's convenient for them, and they believed it's safe. How could we fool them? Business is all about integrity, we can't deceive people. The trust between people is even more important than value of money.....*

However, right now he heck care about anything! *Money is everything to me right now, who are you to judge me?*

Bang bang bang..... He was at the door in a few steps.

"Hang on, I will go get us a carton of it!"

Jiang Xiaoshuai shouted after him. "Remember to get the cheapest!"

T/N

**hawk - to hawk means to sell goods informally in public places by shouting to attract attention.*